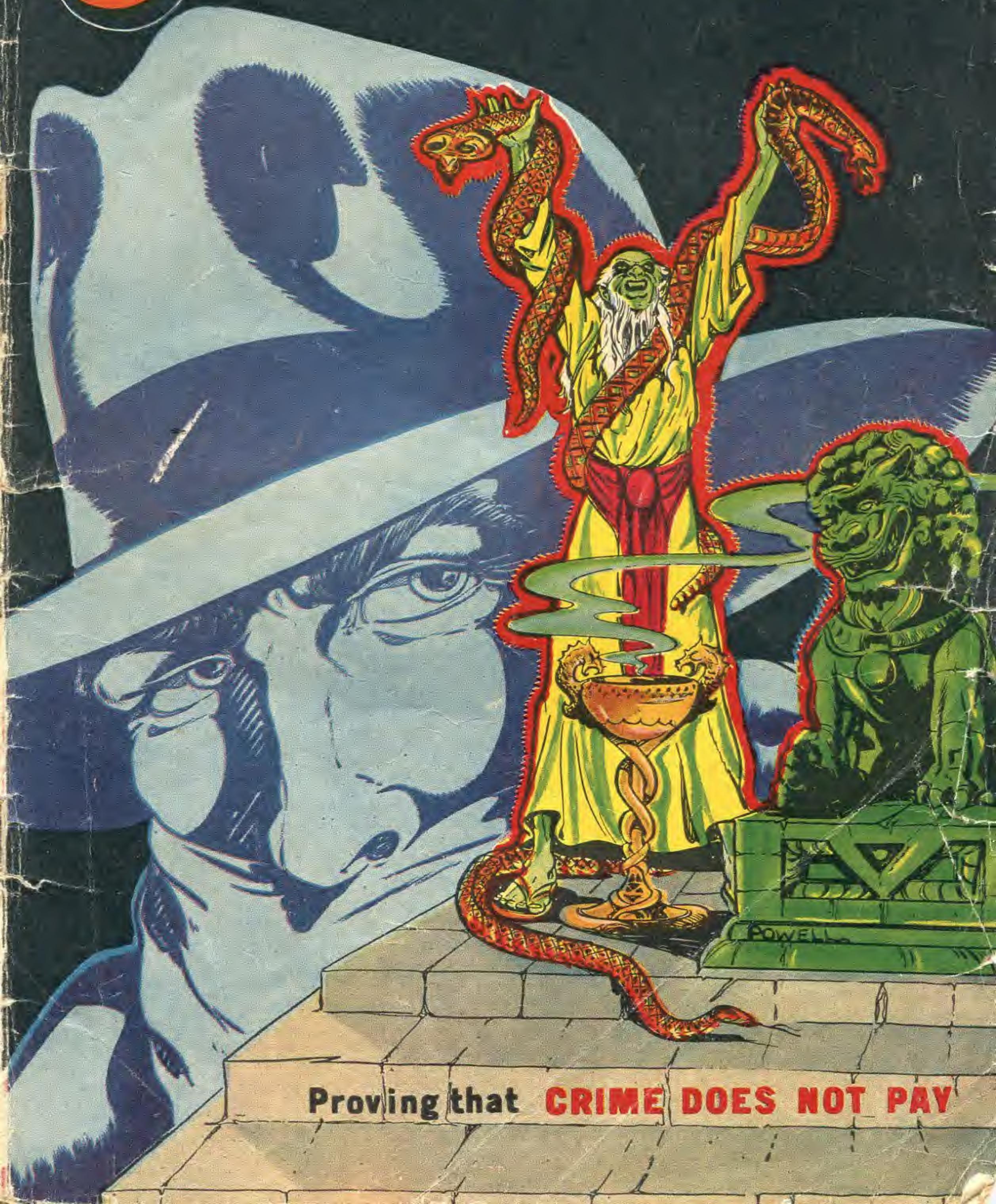


VOL. 7 NO. 11
FEBRUARY 1948

Shadow Comics

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

10¢



Proving that **CRIME DOES NOT PAY**



THE
WEIRDEST
STORIES
EVER
PUBLISHED
IN A
COMIC!

AND PRODUCED BY THE BEST WRITERS
AND ARTISTS

10¢ A COPY

NOW ON SALE

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CLEANSE
THYSELF WITH
OUR SYMBOL!!

SHADOW THE

TAKE FROM THE SACRED
URN THE 'SNAKE'

I OBEY, OH
ORACLE!!

I WILL HOLD IT ALOFT SO
THAT MY SINS WILL....
EEOUGH!!! IT...
IT BIT
ME!!

Powell

The Hiss of Dra

YOU ARE DYING, OH
FAITHLESS ONE THAT
WOULD DESERT HER
HUSBAND!! DIE! DIE!!
BE THE SECOND TO
PERISH

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Printed in the U. S. A.

LISTEN TO THIS, MARGOT... "THE SECOND BODY OF A SHABBILY DRESSED WOMAN WAS FOUND IN THE EAST RIVER... POLICE BELIEVE IT SUICIDE"....

OH, LAMONT!!... MUST YOU READ SUCH SORDID THINGS AT DINNER?!

UGH...



INCIDENTLY... HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW COOK, ANGIE?... SHE'S REALLY INTERESTING!... GOES TO SOME STRANGE CULT MEETINGS, THAT PECULIAR FELLOW KNOWN AS 'THE ORACLE' HOLDS... SHE...

OH! ANGIE!! WHERE'RE YOU GOING?!



TO TH' CULT MEETIN'... I GOTTA GO EARLY, MISS, BEFORE MY HUSBAND CALLS...

BERT DOESN'T KNOW YOU GOTO THESE MEETINGS?!



IT ISN'T NONSENSE, SIR!! HE'S WUNNERFUL!! BERT'S CRAZY JEALOUS 'BOUT MY SEEIN' HIM, BUT I DON'T CARE!... WHY I'D DIE FOR HIM... JUST LIKE MAGGIE ARTHUR KILLED HERSELF LAST NIGHT 'CAUSE HER HUSBAND WOULDN'T LEAVE HER SO'S SHE COULD FOLLOW THE: ORACLE!.. OH!! HE'S DEVINE!!!



THAT WAS THE SUICIDE YOU READ ABOUT, LAMONT!... DO YOU??... SOMETHING'S FISHY... SHH... OH, ANGIE... WE'RE GOING DOWNTOWN... WE'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT!....

WELL... GEE! THANKS!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

WERE THE HUSBANDS OF THE DEAD
GIRLS JEALOUS
LIKE YOURS?
AN' HOW!!..THEY SAID THEY'D
DO PLENTY IF THEIR WIVES
DIDN'T KEEP AWAY FROM
THE ORACLE!!

HERE
YOU ARE, MR
CRANSTON.

YOU WAIT HERE, MARGOT...I'LL BE BACK IN A
LITTLE WHILE...GOOD-BYE,
ANGIE!

G-BYE, SIR...
THANKS FOR
THE LIFT!



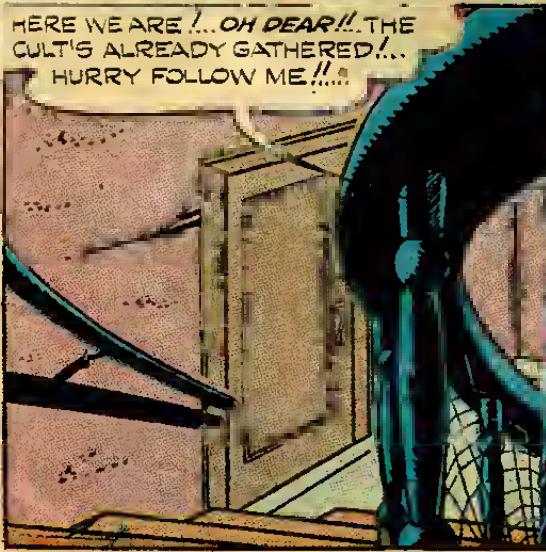
GEE, MISS LANE...WHYN'T YOU COME WITH ME
TO TH' MEETIN' STEAD OF JUST SITTIN' THERE
I CAN GET YOU
IN!!

WHY....I.... ALRIGHT....
WHY NOT?....

I'M SURE LAMONT CAME HERE TO INVESTIGATE THIS ORACLE AND I MAY BE
ABLE TO HELP!...THERE'S THE HOUSE..C'MON!



HERE WE ARE!..OH DEAR!! THE
CULT'S ALREADY GATHERED!...
HURRY FOLLOW ME!!!



UGH!..IT IS SO DIM IN
HERE...AND DIRTY!

T... THERE! THERE HE IS, MISS LANE!!
I..ISN'T HE WUNNERFUL?!

UH...WHAT A HIDEOUS
PERSON.. AND
THOSE WOMEN!



SINFUL DAUGHTERS! DAUGHTERS
OF EVE! PLACE YOUR TRUST
IN ME!!

CLEANSE YOURSELVES



ANGIE! THOSE WOMEN ARE MAD!!
STAY HERE!! DON'T JOIN
THEM!!



NO... LET ME GO... I MUST!!!
MUST CLEANSE MYSELF!!!
THE ORACLE SAID
GO!!! LET
GO

ANGIE!!





AN HOUR LATER....

B...BERT!...WHAT'RE YOU
DOIN' HERE?!



IT'S THE SHADOW, BERT!! YOU CAN'T KILL ANGIE...YOU
LOVE HER!! DROP THAT GUN AND
LET HER LIVE IN PEACE!
A...ALRIGHT....I
COULDN'T KILL YOU
ANGIE....



HESITANT...UNCERTAIN...ANGIE FOOLISHLY
RETURNS TO THE ORACLE'S DEN FOR ADVICE....



I WARNED YOU, ANGIE!! THAT
ORACLE OR NOBODY ELSE AINT
GONNA TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME!!
I'M GONNA KILL YOU,
ANGIE!!!!

PUT THAT
GUN AWAY, YOU
OLD FOOL!



DON'T LET YOUR EVIL THOUGHTS AND
DEEDS RISE AGAIN OR YOU WILL BE
DOOMED!!

LEAVE ME ALONE!!!
SOB!!! I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO DO!



...EVIL!...THE VOICE SAID IT WOULD
DESTROY ME...NO!NO!! I
WON'T!!! I WON'T GRASP
THE SNAKE OF EVIL!!



FAITHLESS DAUGHTER!!! IF YOU ARE AFRAID TO
DIE BY THE HISS OF DEATH YOU SHALL GO TO
YOUR GRAVE ALIVE!!!

NO!...NO!!!



BEHOLD! THE ROOM THAT LEADS
TO YOUR GRAVE!!

NO!!...HELP!!
BERT!!...BERT!!



BAH... HE CAN HELP YOU NO
MORE THAN HE COULD HAVE
THE TWO THAT DIED
BEFORE YOU!!



OH!...AUGH!



EEAGH!!...HELP!!...THE FLOOR'S
TILTING!!...I'M SLIPPING!!...
HELP!!...HELP!!

HEH!
HEH!



REVENGE!!...
REVENGE!

EEEEEOWWW!

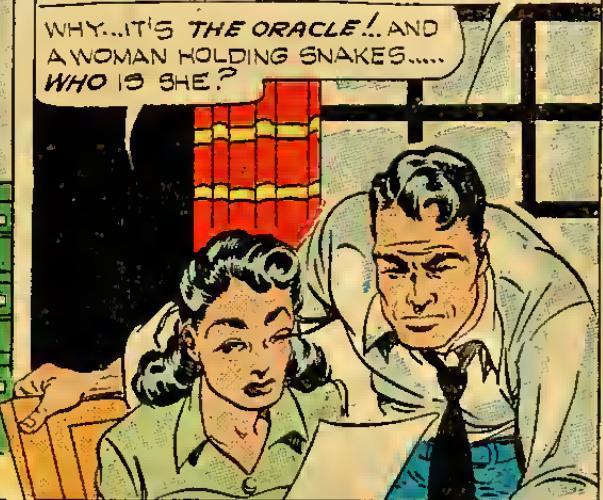


THE NEXT MORNING.... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!
BERT COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT..HE WOULDN'T!

YOU WERE SO
SURE SHE
WAS
SAFE!
SHE WAS..EXCEPT
FOR THE EVIL IN HER
HEART....MARGOT!
THAT'S IT!!

WE'VE BEEN ON THE WRONG TRACK!!..THOSE
WOMEN WEREN'T SUICIDES... THEY WERE
MURDERED! BUT NOT BY THEIR HUSBANDS!
LOOK AT THIS PHOTOGRAPH I FOUND!!!

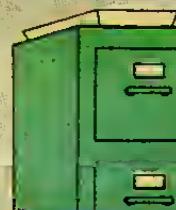
WHY...IT'S THE ORACLE!..AND
A WOMAN HOLDING SNAKES.....
WHO IS SHE?



HIS WIFE! THEY STARTED THIS SNAKE-WORSHIPING IN THE OZARKS....
THEN HIS WIFE RAN OFF WITH ANOTHER MAN AND THE ORACLE

...AND KILLING OTHER FAITHLESS
WIVES IS HIS TORTURED, TWISTED
WAY OF REVENGE!

DISAPPEARED...UNTIL
JUST NOW.

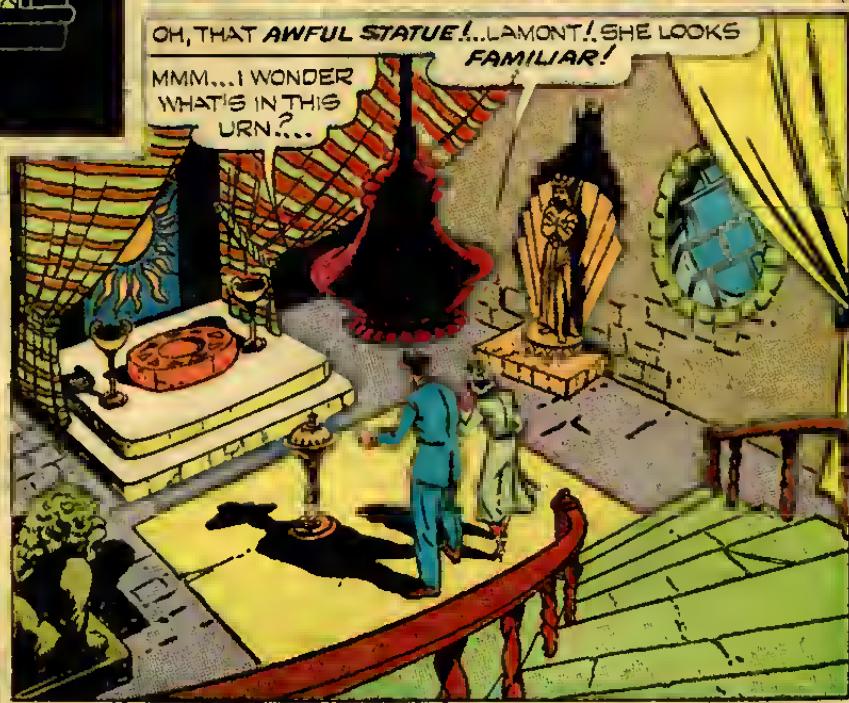
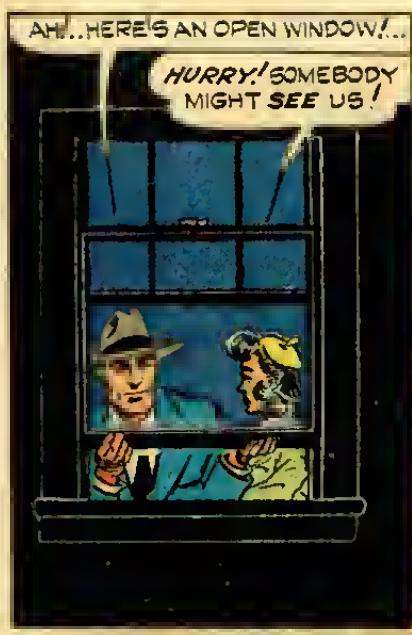


EXACTLY!..BUT THE WOMEN'S BODIES WERE FOUND
ALMOST THREE MILES FROM HIS HOUSE.... HE
COULDN'T HAVE CARRIED THEM THERE..HE GOT RID
OF THEM SOME OTHER WAY...AND THAT SECRET IS
IN THAT HOUSE!. LISTEN!. GET SCHREVIE, THE CAB
DRIVER, TO GIVE THE ORACLE A LIFT WHEN HE
GOES ON HIS ROUNDS TO THE POOR AND HAVE
HIM KEEP HIM AWAY WHILE WE
LOOK OVER THE HOUSE



LATER... SCHREVIE DID IT...GOOD BOY!
THE ORACLE'S CLIMBING IN.. COME ON,
LET'S GO!



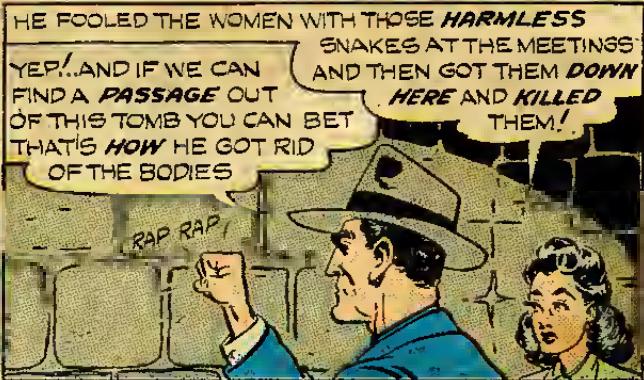


MEANWHILE... AH I'VE FINISHED MY CHORES, MY SON, AND...OH...HE'S ASLEEP... WELL, I SHAN'T WAKEN HIM...HE'S DONE ME ENOUGH FAVORS ALREADY...I'M CLOSE TO HOME...I'LL

WALK!!



I MUST RETURN AND PREPARE FOR ANOTHER SACRIFICE!



YOU SHALL SOON FIND OUT!!



THE SHADOW KNOWS ALL! THE POLICE ARE ALREADY
ON THEIR WAY HERE....

NO!! THEY
WILL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!!



BITE! SYMBOL OF SIN!...
SINK YOUR FANGS INTO
MY HEART AND RELEASE ME
FROM THIS WICKED WORLD!



HA! HA!! HA.. YOU FOOL! THAT SNAKE IS HARMLESS...
I EXCHANGED IT FOR YOUR COBRA PET!... WHA... ???
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE!

NO!! NO!!



YOU TRICKED ME!! YOU CHEATED ME
FROM DEATH...

YES! AND SAVED YOU FOR
JUSTICE!!.. THE LAW... NOT THE
HISS OF DEATH... HAS FALLEN
UPON YOU NOW!



DON'T LET THEM LISTEN TO THAT LOONEY... TALKIN'
TAKE ME!!! TO SOMEBODY THAT AINT HERE!!!

I CONFESS!! YEH.. BUT SAYIN'
I KILLED THE THINGS THE D.A. WANTS TO
THEM ALL! KNOW!!

THEY
DESERVED
TO DIE!!
I KILLED
THEM!!
I DID
IT!!



....And so.....
The oracle was led away yelling and screaming the details of his reign of terror.....
Two days later in Schrevie's cab, Margot helped fill in some of the story for Schrevie.....

I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU GOT OUT OF THAT SEWER MAIN!
MOSTLY LUCK, SCHREVIE...
THAT'S WHAT HE SAYS!



WHEN THE FLOOR GAVE WAY WE BOTH SLID DOWN INTO THATAWFUL SEWER WATER...

WE LANDED VERY SOLIDLY AND I PASSED OUT COLD....



LAMONT WAS DAZED BUT CAME TO IN TIME TO SWIM OVER TO ME....



SOMEHOW HE MANAGED TO HANG ON TO ME AND GET A HOLD ON THE SLIMY SEWER LEDGE AT THE SAME TIME



I STILL CAN'T FIGURE HOW, BUT HE GOT US BOTH OUT OF THAT FILTHY WATER...



AND WHEN I CAME TO HE HELPED US OUT OF THE MANHOLE, WHERE WE LUCKILY BUMPED INTO YOU....



THERE'S A GREAT DEAL OF STRENGTH UNDER THAT SUAVE EXTERIOR, SCHREVIE...

HEH!.. DID YOU SAY THERE WAS AN IDOL OR SOMETHIN' IN THAT PLACE?

OH, STOP IT!

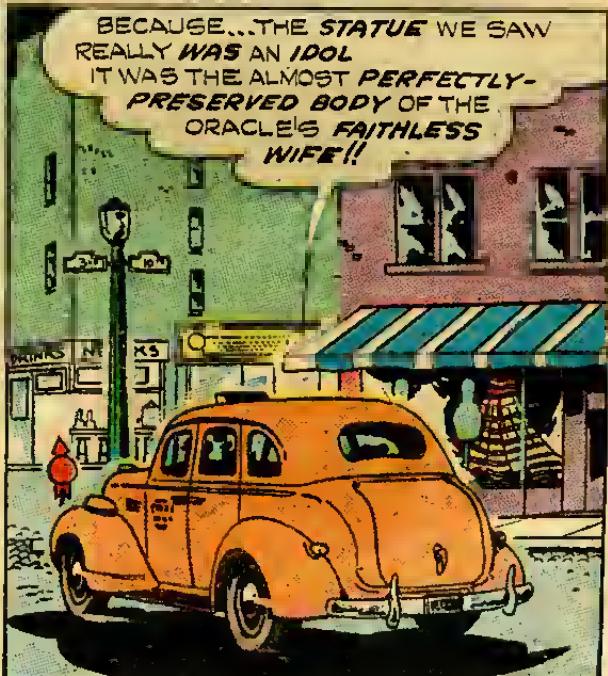


YES... AND WHEN MARGOT SAW IT, IT LOOKED FAMILIAR... IF YOU REMEMBER I TOLD YOU THE ORACLE'S WIFE RAN OFF?... WELL... SHE DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH IT... THE ORACLE CAUGHT UP WITH HER AND KILLED HER!

HOW DO YOU KNOW?



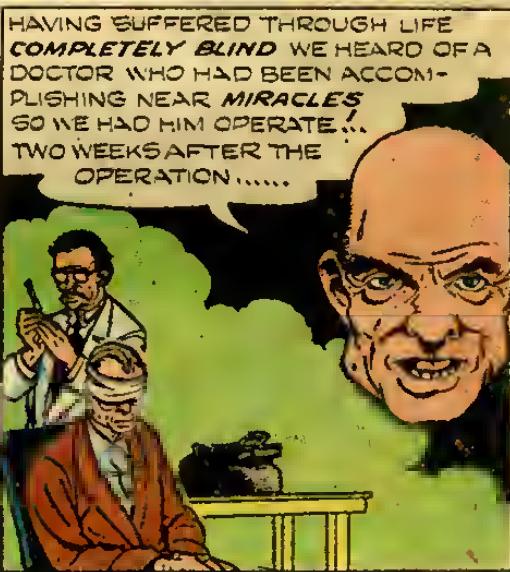
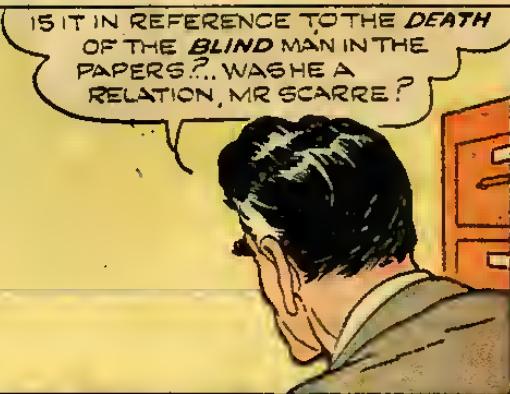
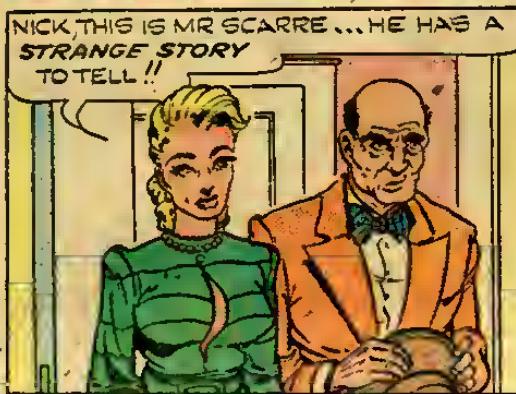
BECAUSE.. THE STATUE WE SAW REALLY WAS AN IDOL IT WAS THE ALMOST PERFECTLY-PRESERVED BODY OF THE ORACLE'S FAITHLESS WIFE!!

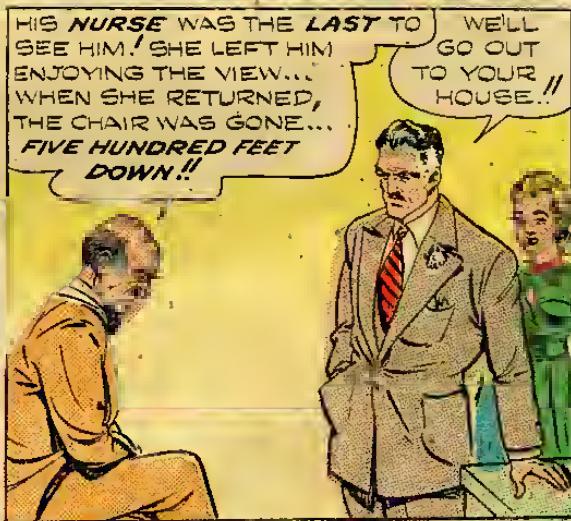
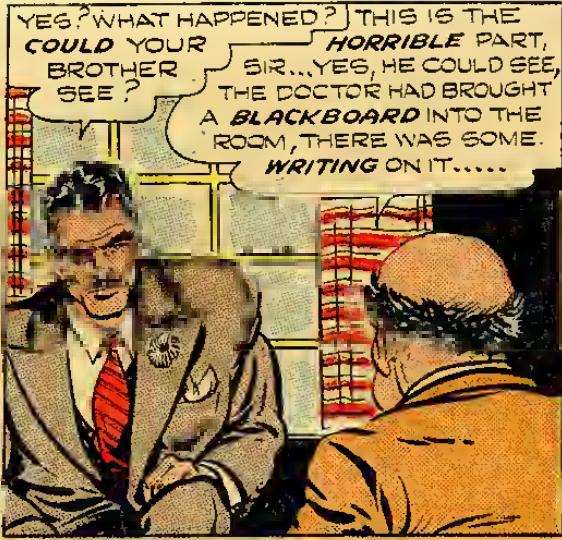


Nick Carter

"BLIND FATE"







AN HOUR LATER...

I SEE....NOW...WHEN THE CHAIR IVENT OVER, DID ANYONE HEAR ANYTHING? YES...WE WERE SEATED ON THE PORCH.. WE HEARD MY BROTHER SCREAM.



THERE ARE THE PEOPLE...ALL OF THEM WERE TOGETHER...WE WERE TALKING ABOUT WHAT HOW WONDERFUL THE OPERATION WAS!!

ARE THEIR RELATIONSHIPS?



OUR LAWYER, MR. FROON, MY NIECE, MISS BETTY STARK, AND HER FIANCÉ, JOHNNY YOUNG! THIS IS MR.

CARTER!

HOW DO YOU DO....



MR. CARTER, YOU ARE OUR LAST RESORT! THE POLICE ARE GETTING NOWHERE!! YOU MUST FIND THE KILLER!

THIS MERCILESS

MURDERER!!

OH...BUT
I KNOW

THAT! I EVEN KNOW HOW THE KILLER DID THE KILLING!

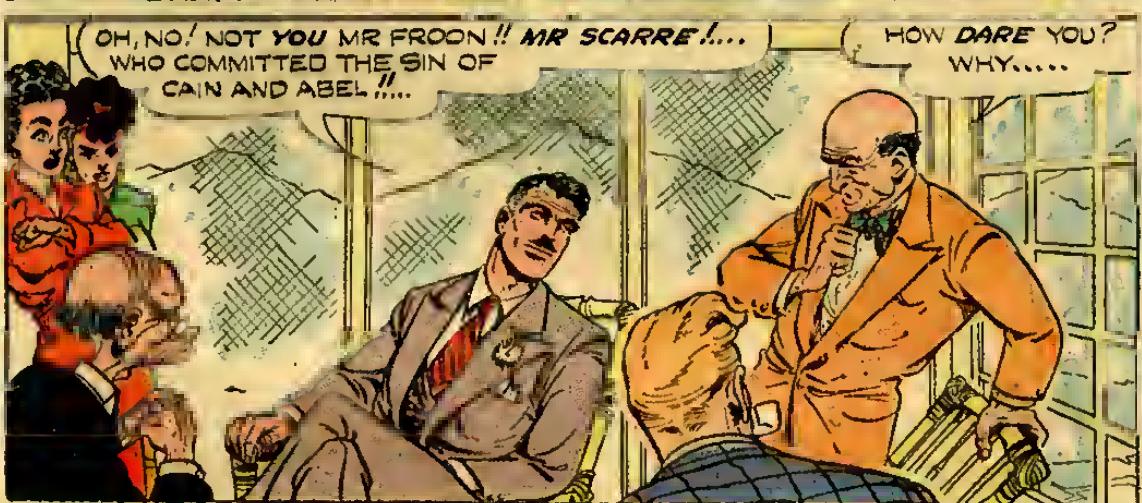
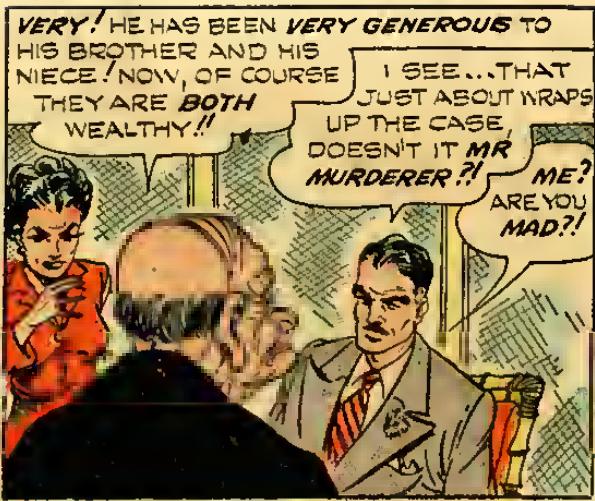


HAVING TOSSED HIS BOMBSHELL, NICK SITS BACK AND RELAXES.....

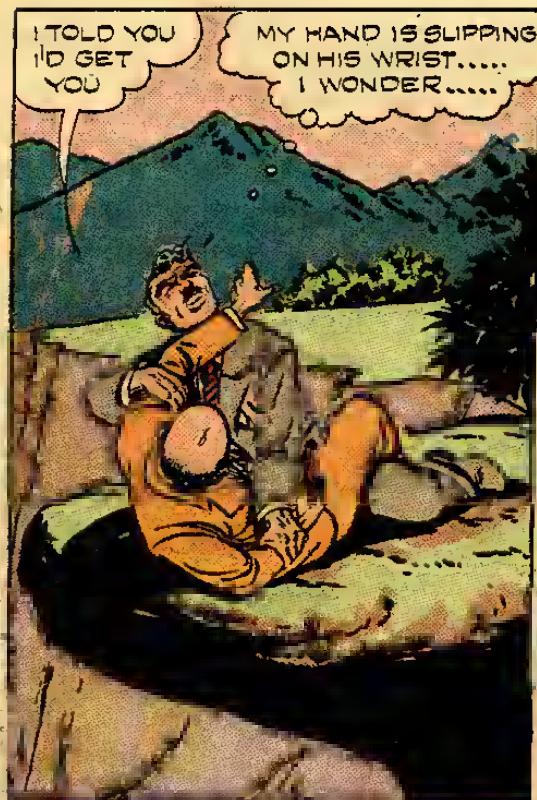
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? OR DO YOU KNOW SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW?

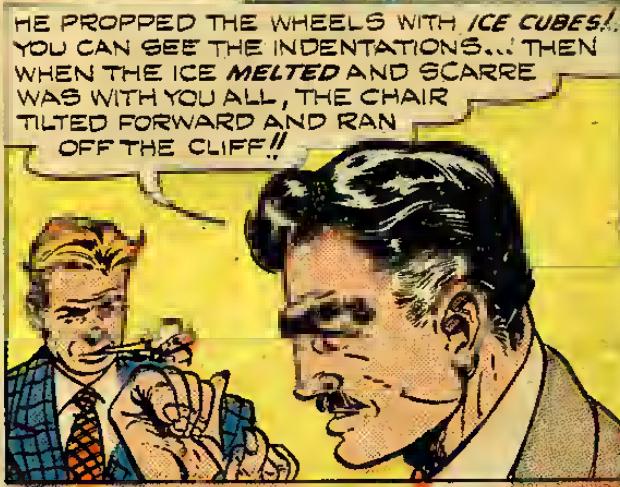
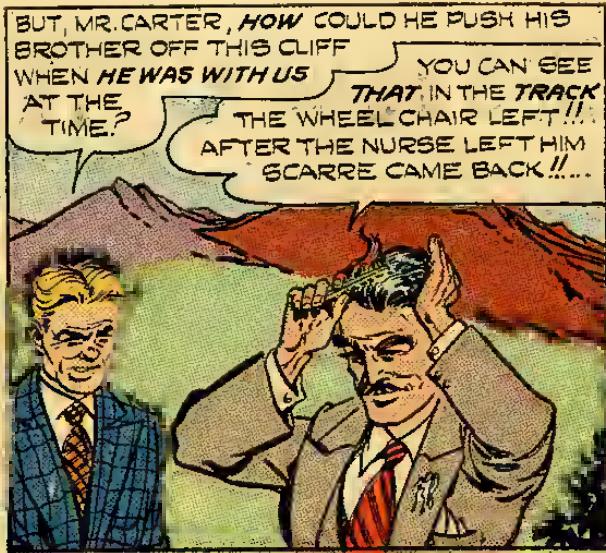
YOU KNOW EVERYTHING
I KNOW, YOU SHOULD KNOW THE KILLER!!











INNER CIRCLE



THE INVISIBLE S.O.S.I

THE members of the Inner Circle noticed that Nick Carter seemed nervous. He paced back and forth on the podium in front of the blackboard at the front of the room. He looked at his watch. Finally he said, "Has anyone seen Chick today?"

Looking at each other, the members had to agree that they had not. Beef called out, "No, Mr. Carter. He was to meet us here."

At that point the janitor said: "I saw Chick about twenty minutes before the meeting was due to begin. He was standing up in front of the blackboard."

Nick turned to the blackboard and looked at it closely. As far as the members could see there was nothing there. The blackboard had been wiped clean. Then, Nick did something strange! He stooped over and looked at the blackboard from an angle. His face set. He said, "I'm leaving! Beef, call the police! Tell them to be on the lookout for a black touring car, license number XY-123670. It will have three men in it and Chick!"

They watched as Beef called the cops. Sue, curious, walked up to the blackboard and looked at it. She could see nothing. She said, "Strange, I can't see what Nick Carter read!"

Time passed. Nick had been gone over an hour. The members were restless, worried about the fate of Chick and curious as to what had put Chick's foster father, Nick, on the trail. Their wait was broken when the door opened. Nick stepped into the room. Sue called out, "Where's Chick?"

Chick answered the question by walking into the meeting room, his face smiling.

Nick, no longer nervous, sat back in his chair and relaxed. Chick said, "Now, the subject of the meeting today was to be the strange and odd story of the platinum crutch, a story that I heard when I was in the army."

Beef called out, "Are you kiddin'?"

Chick said, "What do you mean?"

"We want to know what happened here today! Where were you? Who were the men in the black touring car? How did you leave a message for Mr. Carter?" Beef said, voicing what the members wanted to know.

"Oh, that. It wasn't very interesting. On my way to the meeting today, earlier this morning, I saw some men come running out of a building. They seemed in such a hurry that I took the trouble to jot down the license number of their car in my notebook."

"Lucky you did," Nick interjected.

"It was just a hunch, I didn't even know quite why I did it, except that they seemed in such a rush."

"As I say, I jotted down this number and came along to the meeting. The men in the car saw me and having guilty consciences followed me. I was standing right up here, when I saw the car pull up in front of the building. I realized they must be after me, so I used some chalk to write an S.O.S. to Nick."

"You mean," Beef said incredulously, "that you just wrote it in chalk right out in plain view?"

Nodding, Chick went on, "As I knew they would, when they came in with guns out, they saw what I had written. One of the men snarled at me and grabbed up an eraser and

wiped the message right off the blackboard. Then, with a gun in my back, I was led out of here. I hoped someone would see us, but no one did."

Chick had a drink of water and cleared his throat. "On the floor of the car I could see the reason why they were taking me for a ride. The loot from their holdup, jewels and money, was just thrown every which way all over the floor; some of it was even on my feet.

"We drove that way in silence for so long that I thought nothing was going to happen. And then, and what a delightful sight it was! Up ahead, on the road, I saw a barricade!"

Nick said, "Let me add a word. After I left here and after Beef had called the police and given the license number of the car in question, the police barricaded every road going out of town. Just by luck I happened to be in the car that was across the very road that the hold up men were trying to escape on. You can imagine my feelings when I saw the car with the license number that Chick had left, come racing up the road towards us."

"I," Chick said, "looked out and saw Nick and some policemen! I saw, too, that they had tommy guns pointed at the car I was in. That didn't make me feel too good when one of the men in the car said, 'We gotta try to run for it. Hold your heads down!'"

"I made sure that the man with the machine gun," said Nick, "aimed low, for the tires of the getaway car. Even at that, even when the bullets were ripping through the rubber of the tires I wasn't sure that the car was going to stop. It came careening on."

"In the car," said Chick, "I learned how discouraging a machine gun must be to crooks. They were all set to try and run for it till that ugly chattering sound came out of the muzzle of the tommy gun. That took some of the steam out of the crooks. One of them whimpered, 'We'll be cut in half. Stop the car!' The car came to a stop, not because of the driver who was still trying to go on, but because the ripped tires slewed the car around. It crashed to a halt."

"REUNION!"

"It turned out," Nick said, "that Chick had seen the holdup men coming out of the house just after finishing their criminal job!"

"No one would have been able to identify the car but me," Chick said. "So they figured if they rubbed me out there'd be no one able to grab them!"

Nick and Chick reached for their hats. Beef voiced the feelings of all the members. "Barricade the doors! Don't let them out!"

Chick pretended not to know what Beef was talking about. "Something worrying you?"

"You're blame right! How did Nick know what you wrote on the blackboard after the crooks' rubbed it out?"

"SOLUTION!"

Chick grinned. He took something out of his pocket and threw it to Beef. "This has come in handy more than once. Here, Beef, write something on the blackboard."

The members watched as Beef wrote, "Chick Carter is a stinker." The white writing stood out boldly against the black.

"Now rub that out with the eraser," Chick said. Beef rubbed with all his might. When he was finished there was not a sign of any writing on the blackboard.

"As far as you can see everything has been rubbed out? There's no sign left of what you wrote?" Chick asked.

"Not a sign!" Beef said.

"Now look at the blackboard from an angle."

Beef scrunched down and moved his head. He said, "Well . . . of all things! I can see what I just wrote! How can that be?"

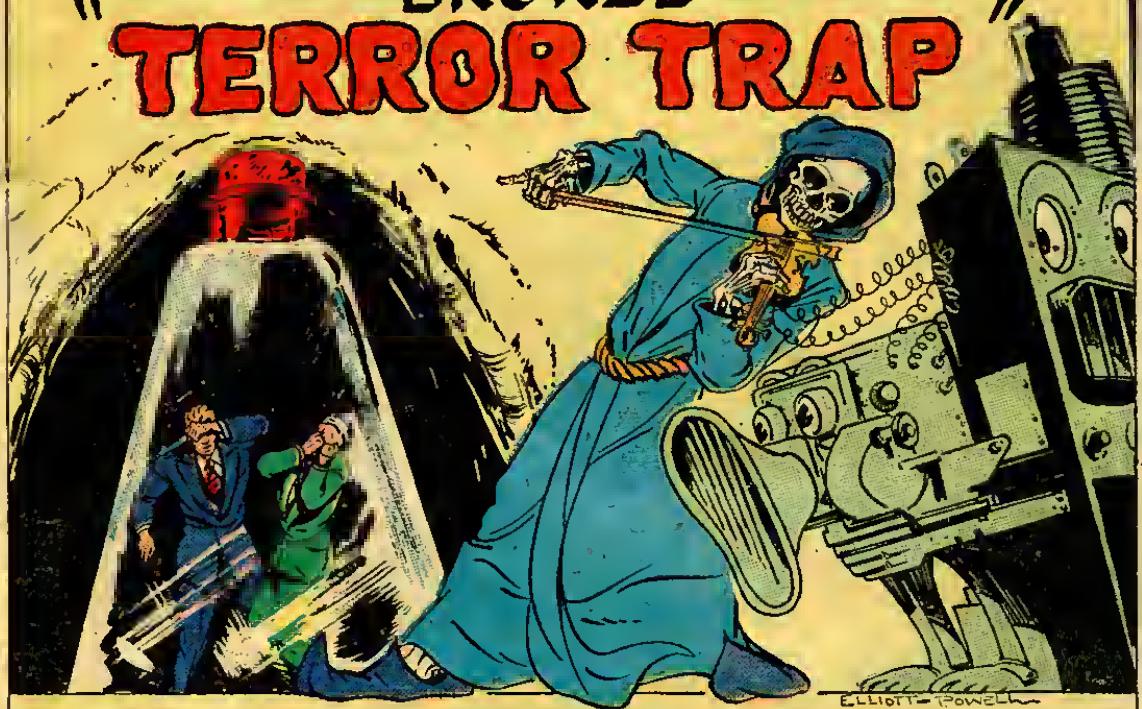
Chick held the piece of chalk aloft. "Because this chalk has been soaked in oil . . . it's an old magician's stunt! The chalk writing wipes right off, but the oil leaves a thin film that can be read if the light is just right! Cute, isn't it!"

Nick and Chick left while the members were taking turns writing with the oil soaked chalk. . . .

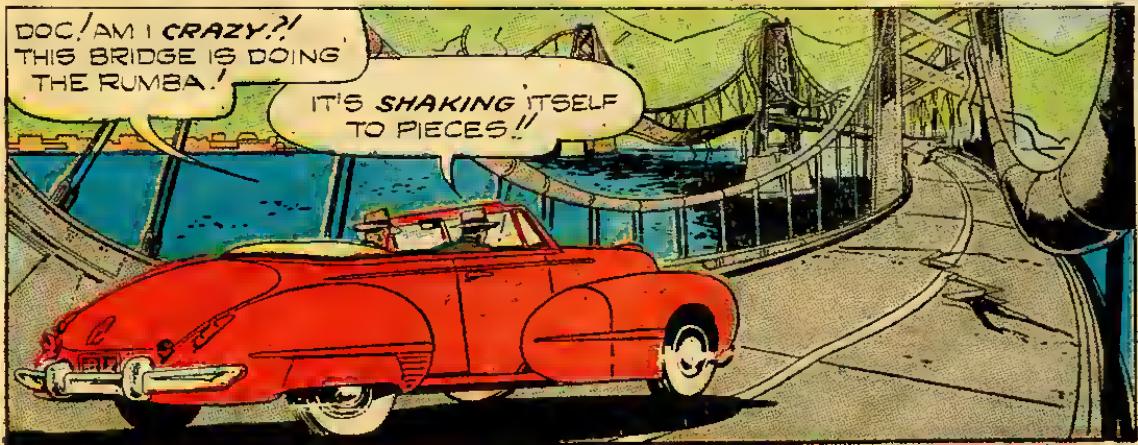
DOC Savage

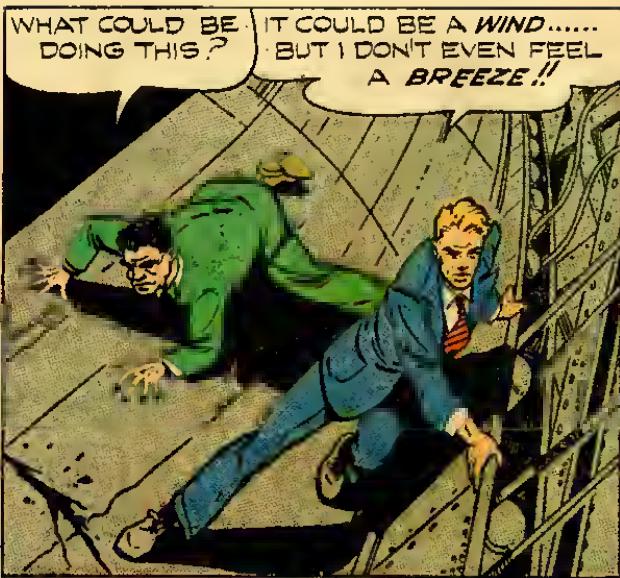
'THE MAN
OF
BRONZE'

"TERROR TRAP"



FANTASTIC AS A NIGHTMARE, EERIE AS THE TRUTH, WAS THE SINISTER PLOT AIMED AT THE HEART OF THE NATION WHEN THE MASTER OF VIBRATION WENT TO WORK....BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE MAN OF BRONZE DROPPED AN IRON FILING.....





HE'S GETTING AWAY, DOC!

HOLD IT YOU TWO!.. DON'T MOVE OR I'LL SPLATTER YOU ALL OVER THE BRIDGE YOU JUST WRECKED!!



YOU GOT ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD? THIS IS DOC SAVAGE!!

I DON'T CARE IF IT'S DOCTOR EINSTEIN, THERE'S

A BRIDGE WRECKED AND YOU TWO ARE THE ONLY ONES AROUND!!

EASY, MONK
WE'LL EXPLAIN THE SITUATION!!



HUH? YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME BELIEVE SOME NERO FIDDED THIS BRIDGE TO PIECES?!

EXACTLY! WHY DO YOU THINK THAT TROOPS CROSSING A BRIDGE ALWAYS BREAK STEP? IF THEY MARCHED IN CADENCE THEY MIGHT HIT THE BASIC NOTE OF VIBRATION!!!..AND IF THEY DID... THE BRIDGE WOULD COLLAPSE!!



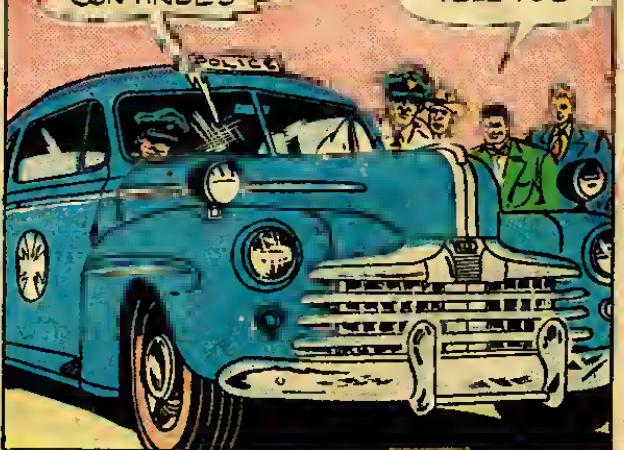
HERE'S THE LOCAL COPS. MAYBE THEY CAN MAKE UP THEIR MINDS!!

NOT IF THEY'RE LIKE THIS CREEP!!



CALLING ALL CARS! MADMAN IN HELICOPTER MAKING TRYSLER BUILDING VIBRATE!! FEAR IT WILL COLLAPSE IF HE CONTINUES

THERE! WHAT'D WE TELL YOU??



THIS IS DOC SAVAGE, BOYS,
HE'S THE ONLY ONE
WHO CAN HELP!

OKAY, DOC....
WHERE TO?

TRYSLER BUILDINGS!
ANDFAST!!!!



GOODLORD!... IT'S GOING TO
CRASH JUST LIKE THAT BRIDGE...
IT IS GOT THOUSANDS
OF PEOPLE IN IT
WHAT CAN WE
DO?

SHH!...
DOC'S
THINKING!!



WHEN DOC'S MIGHTY BRAIN GOES INTO A
GEAR AN EERIE SOUND, LIKE A KEENING
WHISTLE EMANATES FROM HIM.....



HEY! WHATCHA DOIN? NOT AS BADLY
WE NEED THAT
RADIO!

AS THAT BUILDING
DOES!



THIS HAS TO WORK.....



WHILE DOC WORKS DESPARATELY THE
BUILDING DANCES AN INSANE RIGADOON..



WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' I'VE AMPLIFIED THE
DOC?? TWO WAY RADIO
AND I'M BROADCASTING
WAY UP IN THE BAND...HIGH.
WHERE THE VIBRATIONS ARE, THAT
ARE WRECKING THE
BUILDING!!



DON'T YOU SEE? I'M BLANKETING AND
OUT THE VIBRATIONS THAT
HE'S SENDING! IT'S LIKE JAZZ... IT UP SO IT ISN'T
HE'S SENDING THE BASIC
VIBRATORY NOTE OF
THE BUILDING....



HE'S DROPPING
SOMETHING!!

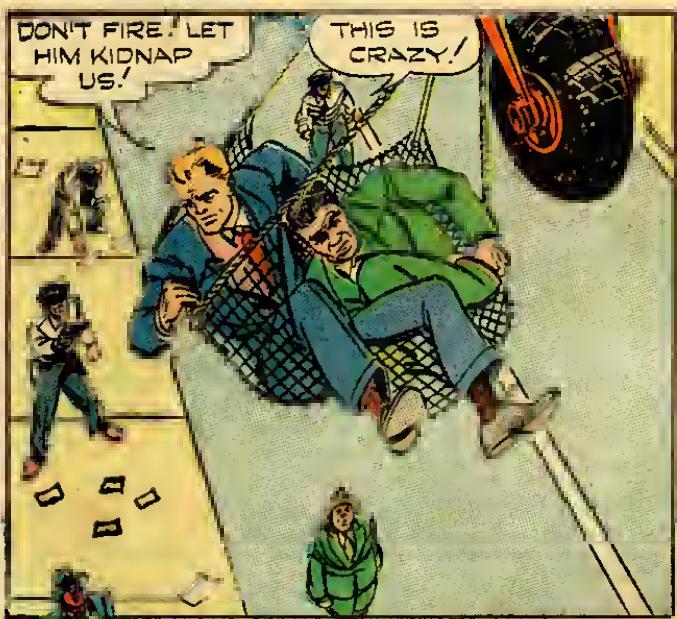
PAPER'S OF SOME
KIND... SAY, DOC...
LOOK OUT!! THERE'S
A NET!!



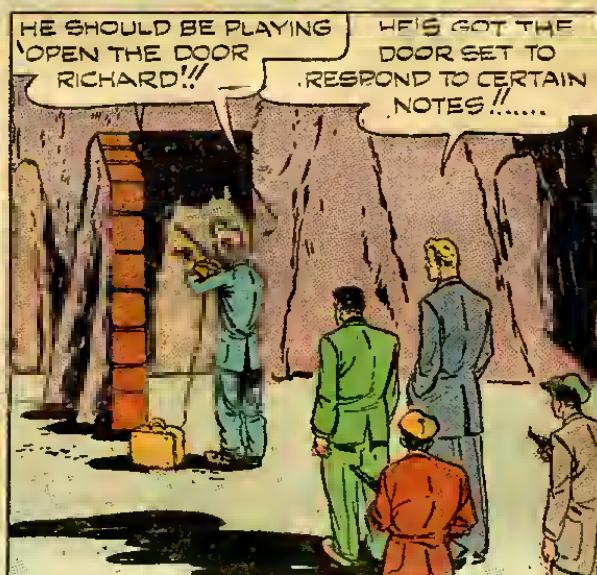
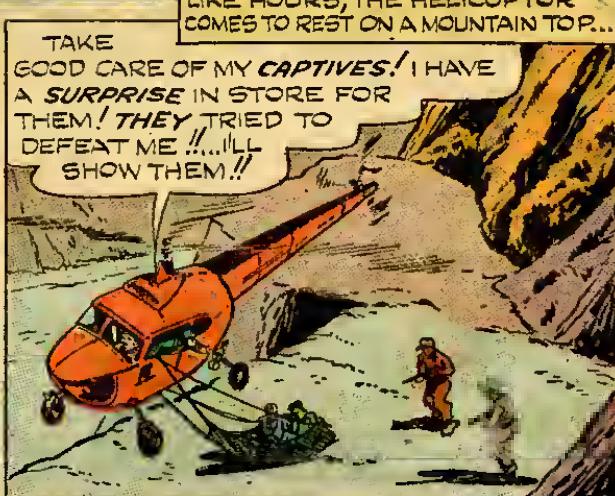
DON'T TRY TO
AVOID IT! LET
IT PICK US
UP!!

GOOD IDEA! THIS IS
THE ONLY WAY WE
CAN GET TO
HIM!!





HEY... LOOK AT THIS PAPER THE COPTER DROPPED!.... LISTEN!! "WARNING, I WANT CONTROL OF THE CITY! I SHALL HAVE IT IF I HAVE TO DESTROY EVERYTHING IN IT! I WILL RETURN TO COLLECT MY TAX!" SIGNED, MASTER OF VIBRATION..



I'M GLAD I SAVED MY MOST DIFFICULT FEAT FOR THESE..... THESE...INTERLOPERS! THROW THEM IN THE FLASK!!....



THE ESSENCE OF ANY EXPERIMENT IS IN THE DEMONSTRATION! I SHALL DEMONSTRATE THE FATE I HAVE IN STORE FOR YOU!

NO CHANCE OF REACHING THE TOP!! ...TOO SLIPPERY, WE'RE STUCK!!



IT WOULD BE EASY FOR ME TO HIT THE BASIC VIBRATORY NOTE OF THAT GLASS AND SHATTER IT! MY TASK IS MUCH HARDER! I SHALL FIND THE BASIC NOTE OF THE RAT!... BEHOLD!!



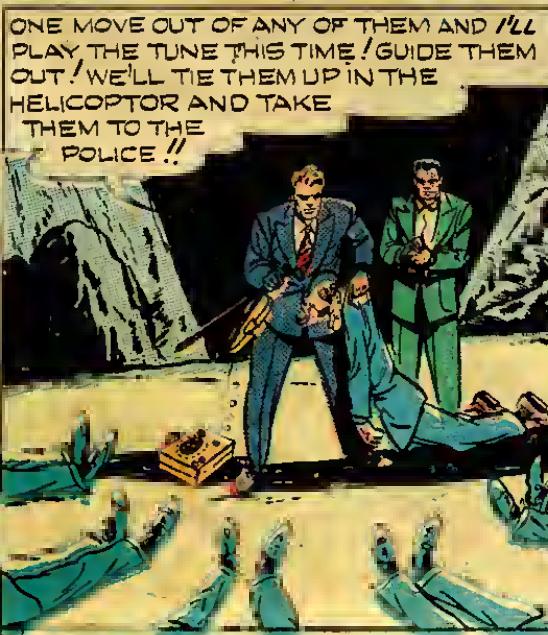
HA! AND AS I HIT THE PROPER NOTE.... POOF! THE RAT VANISHES!

JUST AS YOU TWO — I WONDER IF I KNOW SOME- THING ABOUT VIBRATION THAT HE DOESN'T! THERE SHOULD BE SOME IRON FILINGS IN MY POCKET!!



IRON FILINGS?... AS SOON AS THE CORK IS IN PLACE, I SHALL VIBRATE YOU OUT OF EXISTENCE!!





STEP RIGHT UP!!! SEE
KAHENO, THE GORILLA
MAN, MACGARVEY'S
GREATER TENT SHOWS
BIGGEST ATTRACTION, IN
HIS DEATH-DEFYING
HAND TO HAND ENCOUNTER
WITH THE MAN, EAT-
ING CROCODILE!



HE LOOKS HALF-APE!!!
HE...HE'S NOT MOVING!!
HE LOOKS DAZED!
THE CROCODILE'S GOING
FOR HIM!!!



SOMETHING'S WRONG!! THE APE MAN'S
HALF ASLEEP!!
HE'S JUST STANDING THERE....
LOOK OUT!
HE'LL GET KILLED!!

THE SHADOW MURDER IN THE CARNIVAL

Powell



THE SHADOW WHO AIDS THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER, IS IN REALITY LAMONT CRANSTON, WEALTHY YOUNG MAN-ABOUT-TOWN....BUT BECAUSE OF HIS POWER TO CLOUD MEN'S MINDS SO THAT THEY CANNOT SEE HIM NO ONE KNOWS TO WHOM THE VOICE OF THE SHADOW BELONGS!

KAHENO! GET OUT!! FIGHT!! KAHENO!



NEW YORK AGENCY?...THIS IS MACGARVEY
AGAIN!!...YOU FIND AN ACT YET TO REPLACE MY
GORILLA MAN?...HUH?...BAHAMA, THE HINDU
FIRE WALKER?...DANCES BAREFOOT ON
RED-HOT COALS?!...GREAT!!...SEND HIM
RIGHT OUT!!...YOU SAY HIS NAME IS.....

BAHAMA!! THE HINDU FIRE-WALKER!!..
OKAY BOYS...THROW SOME MORE OIL
OVER THOSE COALS!!



TUNE IN

EACH WEEK TO THE
OF THE
SHADOW

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER.....

NO MORE, LAMONT!!!! I'M TIRED OF LOOKING AT FREAKS...AND MY FEET HURT!!



WE'RE NOT HERE FOR FUN, MARGOT... MACGARVEY, THE OWNER, ASKED ME TO COME OUT BECAUSE OF A COUPLE OF RECENT STRANGE ACCIDENTS!....

OH?!



ONLY HE'S AFRAID THAT THEY WEREN'T ACCIDENTS AND...

HE...HEY!
THERE'S A SHOW WE MISSED!!

PRESenting....
SALOME AND HER DANCE OF THE SEVEN VEILS!!!!



HMM!! WELL WE JUST CAN'T MISS THAT, CAN....OH!!

MISTER CRANSTON,
HI YA, PALLY! THANKS
FOR COMIN'!! C'MON IN....
TAKE A LOOK AT SALOME...
ON THE HOUSE!!
OH..HELLO,
MACGARVEY!

TELL ME, MACGARVEY....WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THESE...ACCIDENTS....

MAY BE PLANNED MURDERS?...

'CAUSE THEY BEEN HAPPENING EXACTLY TEN WEEKS APART....N' IT'S JUST ABOUT TIME FOR ANOTHER!!



THRILLING ADVENTURES

CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPERS
FOR TIME AND STATION

YEAH...N' MORONI, MY ANIMAL TRAINER
AIN'T BEEN AROUND SINCE NOON!

HAVE YOU ANY
IDEA WHO'D HAVE A *REASON*
TO KILL THE GORILLA-MAN....
AND THAT HINDU.....

NOOO...BUT SOMEBODY MIGHT'VE KILLED 'EM
TO GET EVEN WITH *ME*!...THAT BARKER, BARNEY
FOSTER...I SEEN 'IM SOMEWHERE BEFORE... HE
MIGHT...AHHH...HOW YA LIKE TH SHOW, LADY?...

SHE'S SURPRISINGLY
GOOD!!

YEAH! N' WAIT'LL
YA SEE TH' PAPIER MACHE'
HEAD I RIGGED UP
FOR TH' CLIMAX!

...AND BENEATH THE SCARF
COVERING THE FATAL TRAY
RESTS THE HEAD OF JOHN
THE BAPTIST!!

CLOSER AND CLOSER SHE DANCES, NOW SHE REACHES
OUT AND SNATCHES AWAY THE VEIL TO RE-
VEAL....GOOD
LORD!!

T...THAT'S NOT THE
PAPIER-MACHE' HEAD!!!!
THAT...THAT IS....
MORONI'S!



TEN MINUTES LATER
IN SALOME'S TENT....

WHAT DO YOU WANT,
YA BIG OX?....

FOOLS!!...YOU DON'T KNOW!!
HE WAS MY HUSBAND!!...
DO YOU HEAR? MY
HUSBAND!!... NOW GET
OUT!! GET OUT!!

SALOME!!! CHIANG COME!!!
SO SORRY!!

YEAH...WE
KNOW HOW
FOND YOU WERE
OF HIM!!



WE WERE SECRETLY MARRIED!...NOW THEY'VE KILLED HIM!!...OH PLEASE!!
GO AWAY!!

SALOME!...
MARRIED!!
HUSBAND
KILLED!!

CUT IT OUT
YOU TWO!!

YEAH, KILLED!!...
MAYBE YOU.....

YES....IT'S NO USE QUARRELING!!...WELL,
WE DO KNOW ONE THING NOW....
THIS THING TO-NIGHT WAS MURDER!
AND AMONGST US SOMEWHERE
IS THE MURDERER!



LATER.....

OOH!!...IT'S DARK...THE CARNIVAL'S CLOSED...WHAT ARE WE PROWLING AROUND FOR???

WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT KILLER BEFORE EVERYONE IN THE SHOW GETS PANICKY!!!



IN OTHER WORDS WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE REST OF MORONI'S BODY!! AH!..HERE'S WHAT I WANT!!...BARNEY FOSTER'S TENT!!

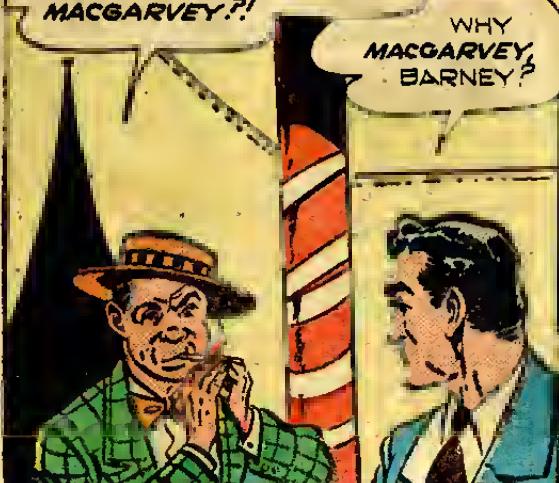
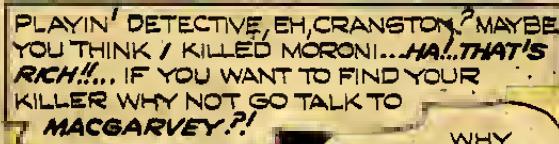
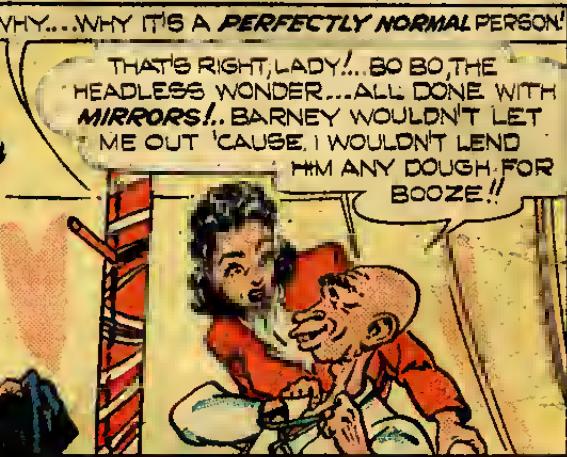
I THINK IT WAS CHIANG! IT WOULD TAKE A LOT OF STRENGTH TO CUT OFF A HEAD AND.....



BLAST THIS DARKNESS....HERE!..LET ME STRIKE A MATCH...THERE!!....WHAAA??!

...LAMONT!!..IT....IT'S A.....BODY!!!
A HEADLESS BODY!!!





SEVERAL MINUTES LATER.....

DARLING, YOU DON'T THINK IT WAS MAC -
GARVEY BECAUSE OF WHAT
I DON'T
KNOW...BUT I HOPE TO
FIND OUT....NOW YOU GET ON HOME!
THIS WIND'S PICKING UP AND IT
MAY STORM!



I WISH YOU'D LET ME STAY!...AWW...ALL
RIGHT!...BUT PLEASE
BE CAREFUL!!

I WILL!...THERE'S
JUST A CHANCE THAT
BARNEY'S RIGHT SO I'M
GO TO PAY HIM A VISIT....AS
THE SHADOW!!



LATER....

YOU'RE ASLEEP, MISTER
MACGARVEY! HOW RUDE WHEN
THE SHADOW COMES TO
CALL!!

VOICE...SLEEP...IN MY DREAM....



YES!...THE VOICE OF THE SHADOW IN YOUR
DREAMS!...IS THERE SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND?

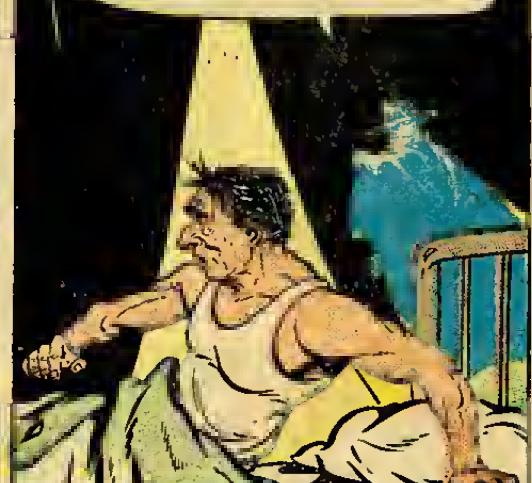
GORILLA MAN WENT FIRST...TWO ACCIDENTS...
AND THE HINDU..DIED..TOO..BIG ACTS...
BIG INSURANCE...THEY THOUGHT I
COULDN'T GO ON...I DID....
ONE LAST....GOOD ACT....
LEFT....

SALOME?!



SALOME?..SALOME!..WHO SAID THAT?..
WHO'S IN MY TENT??...

THE SHADOW,
MACGARVEY. AND YOU'VE TOLD
ME ALL I WANT TO KNOW!!



MEANWHILE....

THIS BLASTED WIND!! BLOWN...
MY...TENT...ROPE LOOSE...GOT
IT!! NOW..TO FASTEN...
IT!! MMMFF!!
THERE!



THIS IS THE SHADOW SALOME...AND I'VE
COME TO WARN YOU!!...YOU'RE THE NEXT TO
GO!!

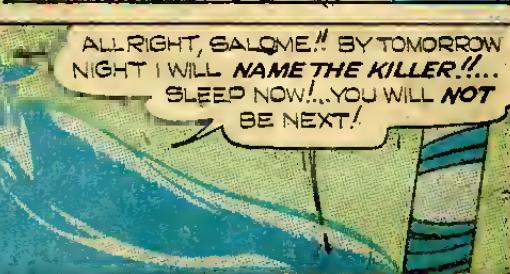
WHA...??..W..WHO ARE YOU?!!..OH!
I KNEW IT!!..I KNEW **BARNEY**
FOSTER WOULD KILL ME NEXT!!

WHY
BARNEY?



TO GET EVEN WITH MACGARVEY!!! MACGARVEY
RUINED BARNEY'S FATHER!!..HE HAD A TENT
SHOW TOO AND MACGARVEY STOLE ALL HIS
ACTS!!..BARNEY CHANGED HIS NAME AND
CAME HERE TO GET EVEN!! I SWEAR IT!!

ALLRIGHT, SALOME!! BY TOMORROW
NIGHT I WILL **NAMED THE KILLER**!!..
SLEEP NOW!!..YOU WILL NOT
BE NEXT!



THE NEXT MORNING.....

.. HERE'S AN ITEM..MACGARVEY
HIRED THE GORILLA MAN IN
1946...AND BAHAMA DIED JUST
TEN WEEKS LATER!
HERE'S A
NOTE ABOUT
CHIANG..HE'S BEEN
WITH THE SHOW
SINCE 1945!!



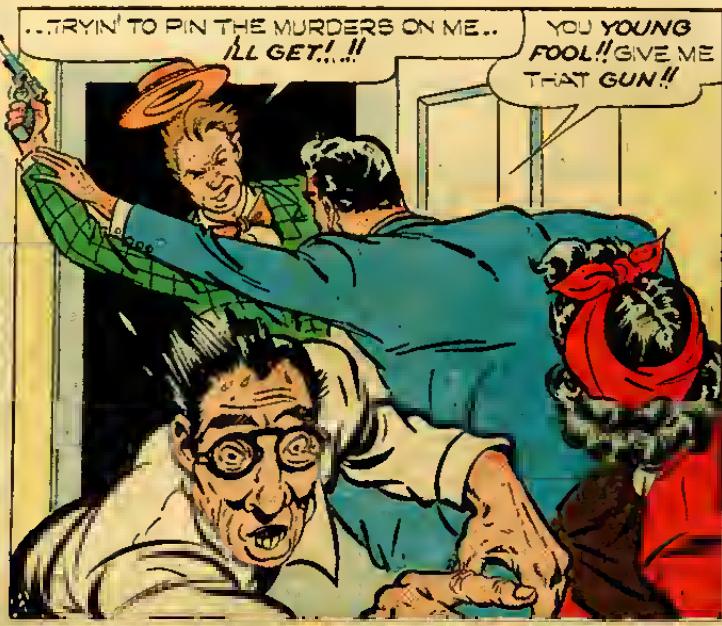
THAT GIVES ME ALL THE
INFORMATION I NEED FROM
THESE THEATRICAL
PAPERS...NOW I'VE GOT
SOME LONG DISTANCE
CALLS TO MAKE THAT
MAY TAKE ME ALL
AFTERNOON..



THEN ARE WE GOING OUT TO
THE CARNIVAL?

YES!!
AND I'M GOING TO
SHOW YOU OUR
KILLER TONIGHT!





CHIANG!!...HE..HE DID IT!!...HE TRIED TO CARRY ME OFF!!...HE BRAGGED HOW HE DID IT! DOPED THE GORILLA MAN N' WEAKENED THE HINDU'S FOOT BATH SOLUTION SO THAT HE'D FALL AND DIE IN THE FLAMES!!



HE KILLED MORONI AND THREW HIS BODY TO THE MAN-EATING CROCODILE...THAT ONE SWIMMING IN HIS SLIMY PIT RIGHT BEHIND YOU!!...YOU DO BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU!!...I SWEAR IT!!...BY THIS RING ON MY FINGER I SWEAR IT!!

THAT IS AN UNFORTUNATE STATEMENT, SALOME!!



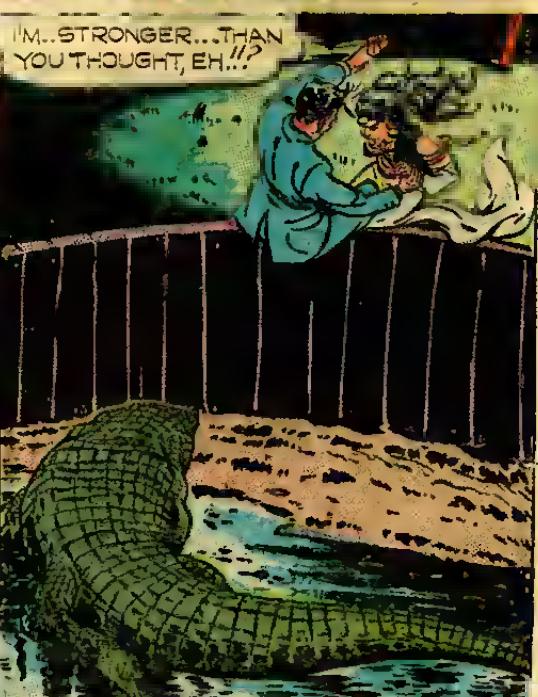
...BECAUSE THAT'S NOT JUST ONE RING...IT'S THREE BANDS BLENDED TOGETHER--THE THREE WEDDING RINGS GIVEN YOU BY THE GORILLA MAN, THE HINDU AND MORONI!!...I KNOW!! I CHECKED THE COURTHOUSE RECORDS OF EVERY TOWN YOU PLAYED!! AND YOU KILLED THEM TO GET EVERY CENT THEY SAVED!!



YES!! YES!! YES!!...I DID IT!!...I KILLED THEM LIKE I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!



I'M..STRONGER...THAN YOU THOUGHT, EH!!?



PIG... DOG... I'LL FEED YOU TO THE CROCODILE LIKE I DID MORON!!



LISTEN!! SOMEONE SCREAMED!!

THAT SPLASH!! SOMEONE'S FALLEN INTO... THE CROCODILE PIT!! COME ON!!



LOOK... THERE! THERE'S BLOOD ON THE WATER!!

LAMONT!!



NO!! NO!!...

LAMONT!!

G... GOOD GRIEF!!! UGH!



MARGOT... BARNEY... MAC... OVER HERE
IN SALOME'S TENT... I'M ALL RIGHT!

LAMONT!!

WHA...?!

OH, MY DARLING!!... I THOUGHT... THANK HEAVEN
YOU'RE SAFE!!
THERE!! IT'S OVER NOW!!
SALOME SLIPPED INTO THE PIT
TRYING TO THROW ME IN!!



THE BLOOD YOU SAW WAS THE CROCODILE'S...
SHE KILLED IT HERSELF... SHE'S YOUR
KILLER, GENTLEMEN, AND I HAVE COPIES
OF HER MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES AS
PROOF!!

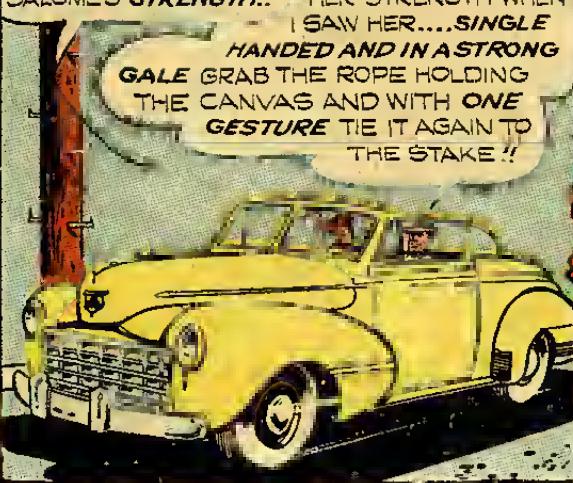


FROM OLD CIRCUS PAPERS I FOUND OUT
SHE WAS ONCE STAR OF THE MOST STRENUOUS
TRAPEZE ACT IN SHOW BUSINESS.. THAT IS
WHERE SHE DEVELOPED THE STRENGTH TO
DECAPITATE MORONI AND THROW HIS BODY
INTO THE PIT!!... WELL... THAT'S IT!!... I THINK
YOU'D BETTER CALL THE



...AND SO... THE NEXT DAY.....

I STILL CAN'T GET OVER I FOUND OUT ABOUT
SALOME'S **STRENGTH!!** HER STRENGTH WHEN
I SAW HER.... **SINGLE
HANDED AND IN A STRONG
GALE** GRAB THE ROPE HOLDING
THE CANVAS AND WITH **ONE
GESTURE** TIE IT AGAIN TO
THE STAKE !!



...AND IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE NOT THAT
STRONG OR I'D HAVE HAD A **COUPLE OF
BROKEN RIBS** FROM THE WAY YOU

MMMM... AND I SUPPOSE WHEN YOU FOUND
YOU DIDN'T LIKE IT, HMM ??!!

GRABBED ME WHEN YOU FOUND
OUT I WAS
ALL RIGHT!



BASKETBALL

THE UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY'S MIRACLE TEAM AND ITS GREAT COACH,
ADOLPH RUPP

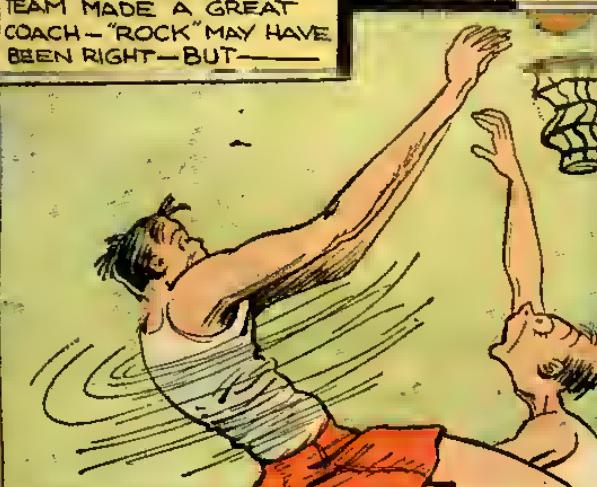
THEM WILD TURKEYS
IS ONLY TEN
MILE FROM
HERE-

YES, ELIAS,
WE'VE ONLY
GONE
'BOUT
FOUR
MILE-

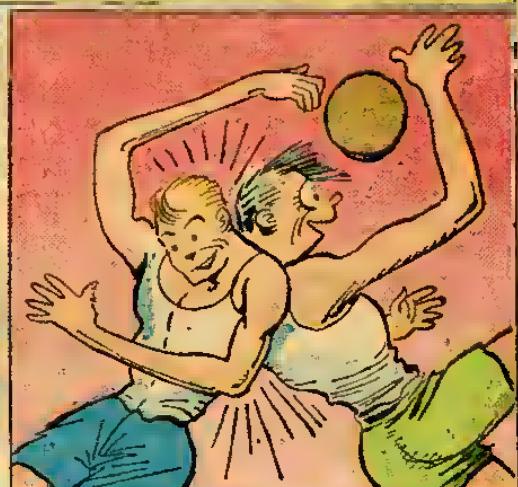


KNUTE ROCKNE, THE FAMOUS NOTRE DAME FOOTBALL COACH, ONCE TOLD ME THAT A GREAT TEAM MADE A GREAT COACH - "ROCK" MAY HAVE BEEN RIGHT - BUT —

ANYWAY, THE RUGGED HILLS OF KENTUCKY HAVE ALWAYS PRODUCED A STRONG, STALWART, COURAGEOUS GENERATION OF YOUTHS (ABRAHAM LINCOLN WAS ONE) - BOYS OF ENDURANCE - AND IT IS FROM THIS MATERIAL THAT ADOLPH RUPP HAS DEVELOPED HIS PHENOMENAL BASKETBALL TEAMS —



IN BASKETBALL A GOOD TALL MAN IS ALWAYS BETTER THAN A GOOD SHORTER MAN - OTHER QUALITIES BEING EQUAL, THE PLAYER WITH ALTITUDE AND A LONG REACH HAS THE "JUMP" —



BUT REACH AND SKILL WITHOUT PROPER COACHING CANNOT HOPE TO COMPETE WITH "FAST COMPANY" TODAY IN SPORTS - AND HERE ENTERS ADOLPH RUPP —



MR. RUPP DOESN'T GO FOR SISSIES - HE BELIEVES IN WINNING GAMES LIKE 85 TO 3 - (200 TO 0 WOULD BE BETTER) - AND SO HE DEMANDS THE BEST HUMAN ENGINES HE CAN FIND —

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

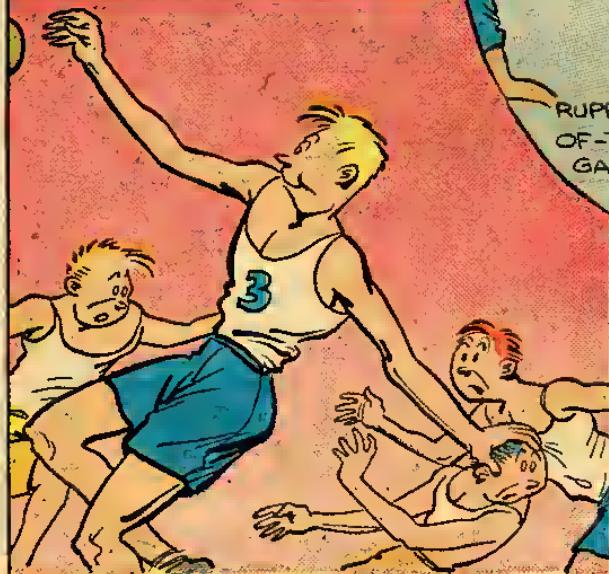
BASKETBALL—CONTINUED—

THERE ISN'T A SECOND STRING TEAM ON THIS OUTFIT—

THE RESULT OF HIS GREAT COACHING SKILL IS THAT HE HAS SO MANY FINE PLAYERS THAT SOME OF HIS ALL-AMERICA STARS ARE SITTING ON THE BENCH AS SUBSTITUTES—



IT MIGHT BE ADDED THAT EACH KY. UNIVERSITY ATHLETE RECEIVES ROOM, BOARD, TUITION, BOOKS, LAUNDRY AND \$10 A MONTH—



HIS POWER-HOUSE TEAM RIDES HIGH, WIDE AND HANDSOME OVER ALL OPPONENTS—THERE'S NOT ENOUGH SEATS (2800) TO ACCOMMODATE THE SPECTATORS—

MR. RUPP, I'M A STAR ON THE WASHINGTON HIGH TEAM—

OH, MR. RUPP!

MR. RUPP!

BASKETBALL HOPEFULS SWAMP RUPP AT LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY, WHERE THE UNIVERSITY IS SITUATED MORE THAN A HUNDRED OF THEM A YEAR FROM TOP HIGH SCHOOLS HAMMER AT HIS DOOR—

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "FOUL"?

QUIET!

RUPP DOESN'T ACT LIKE A RUN-OF-THE-MINE COACH—DURING A GAME HE HURLS NOISY ASSAULTS AT THE OFFICIALS AND CREATES PLENTY OF CONFUSION—



IN ABOUT TWO YEARS THE UNIVERSITY WILL COMPLETE ITS \$ 2,000,000 FIELD HOUSE, SEATING 12,000 — AND THERE'LL BE ANOTHER 12,000 OUTSIDE TRYING TO GET IN—

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Forest Fire Lamp, \$4.95 Niagara Falls Lamp, \$4.95

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Mail this
10 DAY
TRIAL
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SCENE-IN-ACTION LAMP COMPANY
Dept. F-2509A Grand Rapids 2, Mich.

WHAT IS THE SPEED CONTROL?
THROTTLE, you say
WRONG, it's the ELEVATORS.

WHAT TURNS THE AIRPLANE?
RUODER, you say
WRONG, it's the WING.

**WHAT IS THE UP AND DOWN
CONTROL OF AN AIRPLANE?**
ELEVATORS, you say
WRONG, it's the THROTTLE.

**HOW MUCH HORSEPOWER DO YOU USE
WHEN YOU MOW THE LAWN?**

**DOES A CARBURETOR
WORK LIKE YOUR SISTER'S ATOMIZER?**

**WHY WON'T IT RAIN UNLESS
THERE'S ICE IN THE CLOUDS?
Even in summer.**

**WHY DOES AN ECHO ILLUSTRATE
THE PRINCIPAL OF RADAR?**

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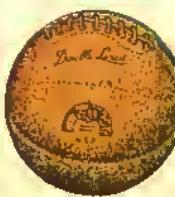


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40 Pkts. of Seed

WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF \$10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1943

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Self filling Fountain Pen, Mechanical Pencil, School Bag, and Webster Dictionary all for selling only 40 pkts. of Seed.



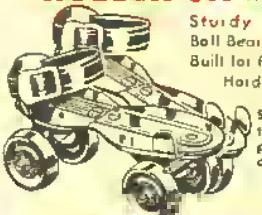
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